

CHINESE FUNERAL IN CHICAGO

Chinese funeral on Thursday. It was a queer affair. In fact it might almost be called an agricultural affair.

The important part potatoes were made to play in it. The names of the defunct Celestial was Ah-cho. He was 32 years old. It was No. 210 West Randolph street held the funeral took place on Thursday afternoon. About forty men were in attendance, and a number of many Melicans were present and on. The body was first attired in three

four suits of clothes. Much care was observed in all the ceremonies. Everything was done with punctilious exactness. Especial repugnance was exhibited to touching the corps. I was desired to change its position by a undertaker and his assistants had to do it. This seemed to arise more from superstitious scruples than fear. As great many potatoes, with warts and blemishes stuck in them were placed

ound the coffin. A particularly large one, with many tapers in it, was carefully put on the right-hand side. Several holes were then burned in the outside blouse the corpse had worn, and with great ceremony. The undertaker was then requested to place a piece of silver in the deceased man's mouth, after which a hat full of silver pieces was passed around.

large number of square pieces of paper with holes punched in them and bearing hieroglyphics, were scattered in the coffin, after which the undertaker placed the corpse in which was sprinkled over with these papers, and then covered with white cloth and a red one. More papers were scattered over these, a

for which the lid was put on and
rowed down. The undertaker and
his assistants then lifted the coffin
from its trestles and changed its
position from the foot to head three
times, the audience looking on with
great solemnity. Then the bedding
was used by the deceased was rolled
up and tied, and five potatoes ranged
along the top of it, the middle one
being stuck full of tapers. And

giving stuck full of tapers. And
vernal holes had been burnt in the
drying, an expressman took charge
it and preceded the procession to
the grave. Ah Leek was then read
to be buried. He was then placed
in a hearse, a carriage being driven
in front of it, from which the leader
of the ceremonies continued to
read a large quantity of papers bear-
ing hieroglyphics, as the procession

sed up the street. At Wonder
metery, near Graceland, the be
ing was burned, and the depart
chine snugly laid at rest. As soc
enough of his countrymen hav
een accumulated alongside of hi
make it an object, the bones o
e entire party will be packed
and shipped to the Flowery Kin
om, there to quietly repose un
ang Yu and Yu B Hung blow the

Magruder's oldest boy came staggering through the door of the kitchen the other day with a face as white as the reputation of one of the early martyrs. When his father, in great alarm, asked him what was the matter, he said he thought he must have caught cold somehow. But he proceeded to the window the next moment and began to permit his breakfast to escape the explanation was not considered.

...satisfactory, and the old lady
... investigation on her own a
... In the first pocket that she ex
... she discovered a plug of tobacc
... on which a mouthful had been remov
... and then as the cause of Henry's illne
... was evident, she proceeded to hunt
... Henry's father for the purpose of gettin
... to remonstrate with the culprit
... when Magruder arrived he went to t
... closet and selected a favorite bed-alat, a
... approaching Henry, he sternly asked:
... "What d'you mean by chawin' terbac

"Haven't I told you often enough that ornary stuff alone? I've hain't to bang thunder out of you! Wha' you mean, say?"

"I was only tryin' to scare off the cannibals," blubbered Henry. "I don't want to chew tobacco, I only wanted to warn 'em from eatin' me. I'll cross my heart to it."

"Cannibals! Cannibals!!" exclaimed the grader, "what are you talkin' about? I'm hungry to eat this minute. Harriet, I'm crazy; that terbacker's shatterin' my tuteelock. Tell me what you mean."

...I saw it in the paper," said Henry and I thought may be they'd catch on sometime and I'd better get ready for 'em. I was tryin' to chew so's I'd get soaked with tobacco. If you don't believe I said that, ' and he fumbled in his pocket until he procured the following extract from a health journal:

...It is said of the cannibals that they will not eat the flesh of a tobacco chewer because it is so highly charged with to-

te and odor of tobacco." When Magruder finished the paragraph said: "Well, I'll let you off this time, mind me, don't you claw that stogie. No cannibal is goin' to eat you any day, and if any of 'em come foolin' under here, you call me and I'll smother 'em with this 'ere bed-jat."

Then Henry rose from his couch and went out to hunt for the plug of tobacco which his mother had tossed through the window. These health journals are demoralizing things.

Echo Park. It is at the juncture of Gre and Bear rivers, and takes its name from the wonderful echo that may be heard here. When a gun is discharged to the effect follows the report for a moment, then, with startling suddenness, the echo is heard, seemingly at a great distance—five miles to the south—whence it comes back in separate and distinct vibrations, as if leaping from glen to glen. Louder and quicker grows the sound, until apparently directly opposite where a full volume of sound is returned.

A sensational ripple has passed over the Baptist church in Boston, where, on a Sunday morning, while the service was going on, a lady left her pew and walked up to the platform. The minister, supposing she had something to communicate, advanced to meet her. She ascended the steps, and, with an air worthy of a bishop, laid her hands on the head of the astonished minister, and retired.

The vicar of Richmond, England, expressed some excitement in his parish by building a high wall in the churchyard so as to separate the elect dead from the non-elect, non-religious dead. The friends of the latter rallied and tore down the wall, and an ecclesiastical court has prohibited him from rebuilding it. A common footpath now, heretofore, divides the "dissenting" dead from the "established" dead.

only twelve years old. While they were in the woods a man came along and was talking to them. The boy with the gun sat down on a log, and the others sat down on the ground a few yards distant. This means the boy's gun was fired, and a whole load passing between the man and the boys, and seriously wounding both of them.